

## **Without You** by CaptainJockfromTouchwood

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**Summary:**

After a big battle, Jane and Mike spend some down time at their place, basking in the fact they were alive and together.

# **Without You**

## **Author's Note:**

... this is a thing I did, sorry not sorry lol

Jane Hopper, otherwise known by her moniker Firestar, landed on the ground, watching the mutant spider burn to death. That had been close, way too close, she had almost lost the love of her life to this thing. Running over to her downed boyfriend, Mike Wheeler, otherwise known as Spider-Man, she checked to see if he was alright.

“M-Spider-Man, are you alright?!” She slightly stuttered, forgetting they were still out on the job. Mike coughed slightly, his suit torn and cuts bleeding slightly, but otherwise appeared fine.

“Yeah, Firestar, thank you.” He said, looking at her and smiling gratefully. Jane smiled, fighting back tears, and helped him to his feet. Looking around at the destroyed city block, they lamented the loss of lives today. There had just been so many mutant animals, they came out of nowhere, and Iceman was out of the country, so that just left the two of them.

Later, they would rest at their superhero base, a mansion gifted to them for all their hard work. Jane snuggled against Mike, exhausted from the day's events, and just seeking the warmth of her loved one. She still felt horrible about the people who died, if she had been better, more efficient...

“Hey, it’s not your fault.” Mike whispered to her, softly kissing her cheek, and she felt a rush of affection for this man. Mike always seemed to know when something was bothering her, and would always do his best to help her, even if sometimes he didn’t

understand what was wrong. That was one of the things she loved about him the most.

Pushing dark thoughts to the back of her mind, she turned over, kissing Mike on the lips. The kiss deepened, their love for each other so powerful, they couldn't stop their hands from wandering the other's body. She moaned into his mouth, feeling his hands grab her ass, kneading her cheeks.

Breaking the kiss, they got straight to business, taking off their clothes, until they were both nude, eyes hungrily taking in the other's body. Mike moved first, pushing her onto her back, slowly kissing his way to her breasts. Then, he took a nipple into his mouth, hand working on the other one.

"Oh fuck." Jane breathed out, hands running through his hair. Everywhere Mike touched her set her body on fire, thankfully not literally. He would alternate sucking and licking her nipples, giving each one his attention. God, she was already wet, she wanted him, *needed* him!

"Mike, fuck me." She moaned out, Mike's head shooting up in surprise, but his eyes darkened even more with lust when he noticed the look on her face. This would be their first time, so he would do his best to pleasure her. Lining up his dick at her entrance, he looked at her one more time, making sure she really wanted this. Seeing the lust, as well as the overwhelming amount of love in her eyes, finally encouraged him to push forward.

"Ahn!" Jane cried out, feeling him take her virginity, stretching out her vaginal walls with his cock. He went slow, waiting for her to adjust to it, before slowly picking up speed. Increasing the tempo,

Mike leaned down, interlacing their fingers together. Jane wrapped her legs around him, not wanting him to pull out.

“Cum inside me.” She whispered against his lips, soon after cumming with a loud moan, Mike following after her. She could feel his sperm painting her walls, shooting right into her womb. He collapsed beside her, and she briefly missed the feeling of having Mike inside her, before he pulled her into his chest, kissing the back of her neck.

“I love you.” He whispered, still kissing the back of her neck, and she smiled tearfully. She didn’t know how she had gotten so lucky, but she would cherish her time with Mike. Rolling over, she gave him her best smile, hoping to convey how much he meant to her.

“I love you too.” Jane leaned forward, connecting their foreheads, just wanting to take it all in. They fell asleep in each other’s arms, content with their lives, knowing that no matter what, they would be there for each other.

A week later, their friend and fellow superhero, Will Byers, also known as Iceman, finally came back from Australia. They greeted him warmly, having missed him dearly, and explained what had happened while he was gone. Will felt terrible, having left them to deal with that, but they reassured him, saying there was no way he could have known.

Weirdly enough, he had his own fights in Australia, having to deal with mutant animals as well. Thankfully they were away from people, it was out in the wilds, but it was still odd. Hoping it was just an odd coincidence, although it wasn’t likely, the three super friends settled down, catching up and keeping an eye out for any trouble.

The Multiverse was a big place after all...